A Sea of Blood

The Truth about Bolshevik Russia

By Dr. Gregor

Vladimir Lenin [Ulysnov]
Former thief from the Party cash register. Bolshevist leader. Dictator of the Soviet Union. After becoming dictator, introduced the so-called "New Economic Policy," which delivered Russia up to international capitalism. Died in 1924 of syphilitic softening of the brain.

First Edition published in 1926
by the German Folk Publishing House,
Munich, Germany, Dr. E. Boepple, editor

Present edition published in 2011
by Bamboo Delight Company,
Los Gatos, California, USA
www.bamboo-delight.com

Leiba Trotsky [Bronstein]

Former Soviet War and Naval Commissar. Previously tsarist informant. Then agent of New York Jewish high finance. Today director of the Soviet office for foreign business concessions. Under his rule Russia is being handed over piece-for-piece to international financiers. Trotsky owns a bank in Paris and a mansion on the Riviera.

A SEA OF BLOOD: The Truth About Bolshevik Russia
by Dr. Gregor

In this work (written in 1926) we give the podium to the Russian university professor Dr. Gregor. A loyal servant of his motherland, he has long attracted the hatred of Russia's enemies who now rule her. Thrice he was condemned to death, but each time he succeeded in avoiding that fate. Now living in Germany after having been beaten until deafness by Red torture, he has consecrated his every energy to the struggle against the destroyers of Europe. In many hundreds of speeches, he has opened the eyes of thousands; and we do thank him at this opportunity for his Herculean efforts. A German woman has joined his mission of public education and now accompanies the long-suffering fighter on his trips throughout Germany. In many foreign-policy questions we may well differ from this Russian patriot who gives us a first-hand, personal, eye-witness account. But today all this is secondary in the titanic world struggle for the freedom of every nation from the enslaving powers of the present era. And so we hope that the observations of Dr. Gregor will find the very widest possible hearing.
-- the editors

The Nine Year Atrocity

Nine years have already passed since an indescribable crime against humanity was systematically begun. Now in its ninth year [1926], a government exists which calls itself a worker-and-peasant government — but not one true worker or farmer has ever sat on it. For nine years, torture has been used, in the name of democracy, as an official instrument of the state. And in the name of socialism millions and millions of upright individuals have been murdered, put to death through starvation, or banished from home and hearth to every distant part of the globe.

In the name of communism the fruits of years of hard work by real workers have been taken away from them and given instead to persons with a thieving hand, a lying mouth and a nervous system without compassion. Systematically all that we understand under the words justice, morality, honor, religion and racial integrity has been stomped into the ground. The dregs of the prison yards have been hoisted up on war shields as our new heroes.

In the name of the proletariat the Russian people has been subjugated by rank foreigners, their speech has been silenced, and their bodies sent — to the cheers of the Third International — into mass graves. And while the Russian nation's house is burning — bright as the sun at midday — its neighbors seem to be enjoying the conflagration spectacular, others are debating the best fire fighting approaches, and a third group rejoices: "free light and heat." That is the morality and "love-thy-neighbor" Christianity of today.

An old Russian expression says: "There are never more lies told than before a war and after a hunt." And in point of fact the Great War [WW1] never had a true armistice; it never really ended. It is no longer fought as before with cannons and machine guns but instead with diplomatic intrigues, falsification of actual public opinion, political slander and other machinations. And the hunt for more human skulls — of course only Christian and Aryan skulls will do — continues as well, scientifically organized, run by "experts" and carried out in accordance with a sinister but vast and systematic plan. And thus the great lie blooms forth, in effect a form of worship of the Father of the Lie [Satan, in the Bible] by that international scum calling itself the Bolsheviks.

But, as the Romans knew, *mundus vult decipi* — the world wants to be deceived! It believes Soviet lies and fairy tales and even participates in this sick comedy, sending delegations of well-known people, leftists of course, incapable of understanding the Russian language, and sympathetic to boot with the goals of the Third International! [The 3rd Internationale was the third great convention meeting held by ultra-radical Jews and Marxists in 1919 to coordinate Communist activities worldwide.] Off these foreign guests go to Soviet Russia to "study" the situation. Our splendid chaps steam without a clue from over the horizon have no idea what Russia was like before the Bolsheviks — and what it could have become without them in the meantime! They don't

even understand Russian curse words should they overhear them. Nor can they distinguish "Potemkin villages" from the real thing. [Potemkin was a Russian minister who erected completely phony, movie set-like villages full of happy, waving peasants to favorably impress Tsaress Catherine the Great as she rolled through in her coach.]

On the other hand, the Soviet Union's new friends show great knowledge and appreciation for our Russian caviar and vodka.

What use is it that in the name of the proletariat, gluttony is now a crime? What do these delegates really care that they, the erstwhile denouncers of the old tsarist schnapps monopoly (the more drinking the more money the tsar had made) have now only created a proletarian schnapps monopoly, and while calling for abstinence have made it the principal income source of the Soviet budget?

In any case, the caviar is good, the vodka burns like fire going down, and in the brain-fog of democratic good will one somehow misses the rivers of blood, the dashed brain fragments, and the slithering clatter of millions of slaves' chains. And so internationalist democracy celebrates its rites of sacrifice. The Christian lamb is slaughtered, and Annias and Caiaphas [Jewish leaders in the Sanhedrin who condemned Jesus to death], today representing international stock market capital, are the guests of honor at the feast.

The crime – how it was possible, how it was done

The falsification of history. – England's hand in the history of the Russian revolution. – The "policemen" of Europe. – Murder of millions in Soviet Russia. – 4.8 million madmen. – Jewish murderers of Alexander II and Alexander III.

A people [the Russians] perhaps often led astray, and acting in error, but never intending wrong; a country whose farmers could have fed all Europe with grain, and whose raw materials could have provided all the needs of Europe's factories; a land which, in good faith during the war; was infected by Entente agents [from France and Britain] and was then left by all its better angels, and thus bled more than any other — this former country simply no longer exists.

In its place we have a vast desert — its intelligentsia 90% annihilated, its middle class throttled, its working class made serfs (once again) — but this time serfs in state-owned factories, workers who just for using the word "strike" can be put up against the wall! As for the farmer, now he is a mere beast of burden, a camel in the Soviet-made Sahara, laboring without question for his Jewish exploiters and nearly without pay.

For a non-initiate it must be entirely incomprehensible how such a mighty Reich [empire, meaning Imperial Russia] seemingly in one night of revolution could be set aflame at all four corners and destroyed — to the joy of 1) democracies, 2) the proletariat and 3) Jewry with the first as observers and the second as tools of the third.

However, in one night it did not happen. The events of March 1917 [Kerensky's middle-class overthrow of the tsar] and of November 1917 [the Bolshevik putsch against Kerensky's government] were only the visible result of years of patient, mole-like undermining activities by the Internationale, a work which did not begin in the criminal minds of Marx, Kautsky and Engels, but instead in an earlier alliance of Jewry with the higher grades of world Freemasonry.

The root of so much recent evil must not be sought in the work of moles around the tsarist throne in recent decades, supported by foreign powers, but instead in the Throne itself, and in the last two hundred years of falsification of Russian history. The proponents of both tsarism and communism should be able to shake hands without hesitation when they are roasted and served in Hell on the same platter to their father, the Father of the Lie. For sheer brutality, cruelty and deception, neither takes second place to the other. And so it is no accident that the current rulers in Moscow, who otherwise besmirch the old tsars' memory at every chance, have hoisted two of their supposed enemies upon the shields of glory: not surprisingly Ivan the Terrible, the well-known master of torture who personally murdered his own son and successor, also named Ivan; then Peter the Great, who also personally tortured and then executed his own son, Alexei.

From time immemorial England always stood behind these tribulations. No Russian tsar was assassinated without England's hand in the plot. The first victim of the meddling "Queen of the Seas" was Tsar Peter III, as we know a prince of Holstein-Gottorp from Germany, a grandson of Peter the Great, who for lack of direct male tsarist offspring received the throne on January 5, 1762. Immediately upon his ascension he made peace with "Old Fritz" [German nickname for the Prussian military genius Frederick the Great] and announced his intention to reform the Russian army along the modern lines of the Prussian. That alone sufficed for the button to be pushed in London and the murder to happen in St. Petersburg.

The murderer, who strangled his lord and tsar with a long cloth napkin, was a genuine Russian, Count Orlov, but a high-grade Freemason of French initiation. The same fate caught up with the tsar's son, Paul I, just 39 years later, and again just at the moment when he was issuing a government order which would have thwarted England's plans. In late fall of 1800 a deputation of rajahs had arrived from India at St. Petersburg to ask the tsar's aid against England [then colonizing all of their tropical homeland]. The tsar issued an order that 20,000 Cossacks, led by Count Orlov-Denisov, were to march on foot all the way to India [at least 3,000 miles]. Of course this was the order of a madman. With the well-known Russian gift for getting lost, these 20,000 Cossacks would have merely died heroically just trying to get there.

Sinovyev-Radomyslsky (born Apfelbauml)

President of the Northern Commune, chairman of the executive committee of the 3rd Internationale. On one day had 300 hostages shot. Owner of several large estates around St. Petersburg. Infamous for mistreatment of farmers. Attacked for large-scale acts of theft, he has nevertheless maintained himself in his role as "labor leader." Despised throughout Russia for his playboy lifestyle.

Again the button was pushed, and in faraway Russia, Russian hands began killing a Russian tsar. English coins rolled in reward, and with it the tsarist crown — and now as before, all the murderers were true Russians by ancestry [not Jews or foreigners]: Prince Yashvill, Argamakov, and the last lover of Catherine the Great, Count Plato Tsubov, all three naturally high-level Masons. For their safety, a small English warship lay at the mouth of the Neva River [near St. Petersburg] to snatch them from justice should their plan fail. But the gamble paid off.

And so in March 1801 the tsar was throttled like his father. March — a mystically unlucky month for the Russian monarchy. Paul I, strangled in March 1801, Alexander II blown up in March 1881, and Nicholas II deposed in March 1917 [and later shot].

Twenty-four years after Alexander I's ascension, England was able to carry out another coup d'etat in St. Petersburg, this time together with France. In the new, democratic histories being written of our world, this event is depicted as an uprising by the oppressed common folk. In reality it was nothing but a carefully planned and choreographed play, conceived in London, worked out in all its details in Paris and finally acted out in Russia by fools, traitors and idiots while shedding the blood of our people, just as is happening today again.

The revolutions of 1905 and 1917 were just the logical continuation of what France and England had planned back in 1825 — and what they themselves had plotted and perpetrated between 1789 and 1793 [the "French" Revolution]. Their recipe for revolution can still be found, stored in the tabernacles of the grand lodges of Paris and London. This fact is incontrovertible: the reader may refer to the intensive studies of both Selyaninov (*The Occult Power of Freemasonry*) and the Baroness Toll (*Freemasonic Activities in the Year 1825*).

In fact, every leader of the regiments which revolted in 1825, was a Freemason under French initiation. A mere five rebels were hanged and others banned to Siberia, but because of these hanged and banned few, the tsar has been labeled for the last hundred years as "the policeman of Europe" and "the bloodthirsty hangman."

If only we had such mild "policemen" ruling us today in Europe! We would· truly do a better job of facing both the Versailles Treaty in the West and Bolshevism in the East than do our current leaders, born of an age of weak men and masculinized women.

But let the numbers simply speak for themselves. Five men died at the tsar's order — and for a century they have called him a hangman. But those who sent several million human beings in the most bestial manner into the next existence over a brief period of eight years of government — they are praised as benefactors of mankind, creators of a new workers' paradise, as saviours in our hour of need.

And these paradise-creators who created an official position for the body-counter in their torture and execution chambers — of course, the visiting delegates never see this! These lofty idealists have tortured and killed, in the name of Russia's workers and peasants (and according to their very own statistics) the following numbers of victims in the first four years of the glorious Russian Revolution: 28 bishops of the Church, 1,215 priests and 6,000 monks. Why? Just because they were bishops, priests and monks, and because they believed in God — who is of course merely a disposable middle-class superstition.

But these statistics are actually rather tiny. Next come 8,800 [Christian] doctors and their aides. Why? Because they represented [non-Jewish] middle-class medicine, and since proletarian medicine has not yet been invented, seriously ill people in today's Soviet Russia must go to the Beyond without hardly any medical care whatsoever.

But even this number is so small. Now come the officers: 54,650 army and naval officers, 10,500 police officers (lieutenant-rank and above) and 48,500 lower-ranking policemen. And for what reason? Because they were military and police officers, and we all know that "militarism" is no longer permissible for any nationalistic and Aryan-conscious white people. It is only allowed to Red bandits who call themselves proletarians in order to dig the real proletariat a mass grave. The military oath to the nation's flag, and loyalty unto death to that sacred banner are just bourgeois preconceptions — unless the flag is that blood-colored rag under which the international *condottieri* [cut-throat medieval officers] want to force down into surrender the rest of decent mankind.

And then there are 260,000 flag-loyal soldiers, of the old army, all now executed. But even this statistic is trifling. Now come the intelligentsia: teachers; professors, engineers, building contractors, writers and judges — especially judges, because these were the most dangerous for a state ruled by convicted felons who cat-

egorically reject the concept of right-versus-wrong as a bourgeois concept. To them let us add lawyers, district attorneys and all the college-educated occupations together to reach the number of 361,825 murdered members of our most mentally demanding professions. (I will not even tarry over our annihilated large-landholding class, consisting of 12,950 persons.)

And when someone asks me how the Russian intelligentsia can bear the Bolshevik yoke, I always answer that the Russian intelligentsia is either literally six feet under or in exile, and that the tiny remainder left over has suffered such a blood-letting and deliberate and systematic humiliation through the communist steamroller that they have forfeited every last bit of self-esteem and personal honor.

And finally, we come to the *modest* numbers of workers and peasants executed by the worker-and-peasant state. They amount to only 192,350 workers and 815,000 peasants. All these figures are official statistics published by the Cheka [forerunner of the KGB] and printed in easily obtainable Bolshevik newspapers during the period of what was then called "war communism" [when the anti-communist "White" forces were fighting Trotsky and the Red Army, 1917-1921]. All of these facts can be verified in the complete volumes of information or excerpts published in 1922 by the Ministry of Internal Affairs of the Kingdom of Serbia, the only country in Europe which is fighting mercilessly against the disease of communism.

Since then, of course, these figures have risen, because the murders continue, the blood flows on — albeit only Christian and Aryan blood. But the reduction of the population is but a source of laughter and joy to the high lords of the new Moscow. When during the Famine of'1922, 30,000 human beings were dying everyday, Comrade Trotsky made the sarcastic remark: "All the better — look at the paperwork that will save us now." The total number of starvation-killed Russians (see the book by the German-Russian, Georg Popov — I have documentation for everything) is now up to two million!

But even this enormous number is small compared to the literally mentally ill persons now running around free in Soviet Russia — four million eight hundred thousand of them! But this is no surprise. Even the old Russia did not have enough sanatoria and hospitals for them. Now, however, the whole country has become a madhouse, and so these certifiably crazy persons don't stand out — yet another blessing of the worker-and-peasant paradise. Remember now: the erectors of this crimson paradise are benefactors of mankind, but a tsar who hanged five rebels is a hangman forever and a bloodhound.

After Nicholas I, his son Alexander II mounted the throne — a true friend of his people. A man who finally carried out the intentions of his father in 1861 and abolished serfdom and — commonly forgotten — acted directly against the interests of the plantation owners by giving the peasants land. This reform happened through the *mir* arrangement of village communities — an institution far closer to true and sincere communism than the capitalistic, tax-exploitive system we see in Soviet Russia today.

This same tsar, Alexander II, who followed up in 1864 by giving the people a whole new trial procedure for its court system — at the time the fairest and most progressive in Europe – underwent seven attempts to assassinate him, until finally, in an eighth attempt perpetrated by Goldmann, Liebermann and Zuckermann — can anyone mistake their race? — carried out successfully the wishes of London. [Great Britain being in the control of the Jewish bankers of the City of London.] The great benefactor of his nation was dynamited on March 1, 1881 — the very day that he was to bestow on his country a new, constitutional form of government.

Alexander II was gone, and Alexander III became tsar. With respect to this monarch who preserved European peace — even though his [hostile] policy towards Germany was profoundly mistaken — we Russians were all convinced that when he died in 1894, twenty years before the outbreak of the disastrous World War, he had succumbed to a normal illness, in this case an acute kidney infection. How great was afterward our amazement when we learned — on the run, in exile and from *Jewish* sources — that this tsar too had fallen victim to the criminal minds of the Internationale and to the tribe of Judah. The Jew Saltus exults over this fact in his book *The Imperial Orgy*, published in New York in 1920. In·his foam-mouthed delirium over the successful downfall of the Christian-Aryan world he explains in his book how the Jews, working with the Entente powers [England France, the U.S. and Italy], got rid of the tsars one after the other. He further relates that at the same time as Russian churches were praying for the health of the tsar, he was being cursed in the synagogues in the name of "Him who is here and shall be."

To the bedside of the sick tsar his personal physician, Zakharin, was summoned. Zakharin — a perfectly good Russian name, and yet a Jew. When he arrived to see the tsar in Livadiya, he had the medicine all ready for him in his vest pocket. The kind of medicine is easy to imagine — a figurative one-way ticket into the next world! After the trusting tsar had swallowed the medication and was rolling in pain on his bed Zakharin bent over-him (according to Saltus, with a diabolical grin on his face). The tsar choked out the words "Who are you?" His answer: "I am a Jew!" [1] And with enormous chutzpah he turned to the empress and the tsar's ministers and said: "Not to worry, his majesty is only talking in a fever." Then he bent over the dying man and grinned at him again: "You are breathing your last breath — and we have won!" This does not come from me, the defender of the truth on the run. This comes straight from the Jew Saltus in his book *The Imperial Orgy*.

Now Alexander III was also dead. Nicholas II ascended the throne — the last Romanov, the peace-loving war-causer, the weak-willed people's friend, a human being who wanted only good and produced only evil thanks to his character weaknesses, a victim of his time and a martyr of his own kindness.

The Road to World War and Revolution

The personality of Nicholas II. – Kaiser Wilhelm's books. – The treaty of Byorke. – The Agadir episode. – Russian mobilization. – Yanushkevitch's fateful role. – Two factions at the imperial court. – Rasputin.

Who *was* Tsar Nicholas II? Was he a Germanophobe or Germanophile? What was the key to his policies? There are so many opinions nowadays that clarity and precision become vital. Far from being one to sing the "do-re-mi" to find the pitch for a hymn to the late Romanov leader, I nevertheless consider it my duty to press for justice to be done to this man — especially in view of the martyrdom of his tragic end.

The fairest and most perfect character study of Nicholas II can be found in the novel *From Double-Eagle to Red Banner* by General Peter Krasnov. At this juncture I wish to emphasize that the tsar was neither pro-German like his grandfather, Alexander II, nor anti-German as was his father, Alexander III. He was simply *pro-Russian* and wanted to have a Russian nationalist policy towards the world. However, he confused form and function, sometimes acting liberal but doing conservative things, then acting conservative while doing liberal things — thus losing friends and support from all sides. Additionally, he had poor advisors and even deliberate intriguers at his court, and, worst of all, people who — it must be said — were mainly out for themselves and only lastly in service to Russia. The tsar was only too right to pen into his diary on the day of his abdication (which he did solely to avoid a civil war): "All around me there is nothing but treason, cowardice and swindle."

In foreign countries there exist so many completely false notions 1) about what was going on in Russia before the war and 2) the extent of foreign co-responsibility for the conflagration of this horrendous war. Here too let the truth, the whole truth be told. The "war guilt" lie affects not only Germany but also the whole international community. It is a question for the whole world's conscience. And whoever wants to participate in this discussion with any sense of responsibility at all must arm himself with proof, with documents to back up his case.

The best way of disproving the war guilt of Germany, and the best evidence for the war guilt of the Entente countries, especially England, France and Russia, is offered by the mountainous files, carefully quoted from, and published by the former German kaiser (working with Koehler of Leipzig, Germany and under the title *Comparative Historical Charts from 1878 to the Outbreak of War in 1914*.

It is interesting to note that the testimony of the enemies of Germany at the Russian court agree down to the tiniest detail with the Kaiser's book in the very question of Russia's guilt in the World War. Of especial importance in this respect are the events leading up to the Russo-Japanese War of July 24, 1905. This was the very day that the German Kaiser and the Russian tsar had met in Byorke to finalize a defensive military alliance against any third power which should attack either through no fault of their own. The chancellor of the German Reich, Prince von Buelow, sat across from the Russian prime minister, Sergius Witte, one of the triad of dark stars — Witte, Isvolski and Sasonov — who made Russia co-guilty in the world conflagration of 1914-1918.

The Russian nation, of course, had nothing to do with this crime. Silenced; powerless, defenseless — as it always has been. The same is true for the cloud-chasing Russian intelligentsia. The inefficient government of a weak-willed tsar provided the wax with which the internationalist devils could knead their black-magic figurines. Witte himself relates in his memoirs (also published by Koehler in Leipzig) how he let the German Kaiser decorate him with the order of the red eagle and then "put him in his pocket." Had the Byorke alliance (between Russia and Germany) ever gone into effect, the World War would never have happened.

However, the Jewish behind-the-scenes characters in England and, secondarily, their cousins in France needed a world war, and so the well-meaning fool Russia was talked into war. Not only did Witte, a high-level Freemason and servant of the Jewish Internationale, thwart ratification of the German-Russian alliance. He also

Steklov (Nachamkes)

Lawyer, media baron of the Soviet Union and editor-in-chief of the official party newspaper *Isvestiya*. Fired in 1925 after revelations of blatant thievery. Probably bribed to maintain silence on all he knew.

sent his lackey, the infamous Isvolski, to Paris and London to apologize for Russia's temerity in trying to keep the peace with Germany — a peace which would have saved millions of lives! Freemasonry and Jewry needed their war, and they got it.

Count Sergius Witte, who was poisoned in 1916 by his own lodge brothers because he knew too much; Peter Isvolski; and the still living former government minister Sasonov, now enjoying life in England and personally initiated into Masonry by King George V (see Karl Heise's *The Occult Lodges*) — these three sinister figures spun the thread for Russia's collapse. The stillbirth of the Byorke Accord was nothing other than the true beginning of the World War, and responsibility remains with the Russian government which reneged.

The second step to war was the Agadir incident [in Morocco in 1911, where Germany had sent a gunboat to stake its colonial claims], during which England, acting for France, forced Germany to back down, compensating it with the Turkish harbor of Alexandretta! Of course, since Russia had wanted this harbor for a century, this was bound to worsen German-Russian relations to British satisfaction. Finally there was the assassination of the Austrian heir to the throne, Franz Ferdinand in Sarajevo [Bosnia] in July 1914, which demonstrably was planned by the Grand Orient Lodge of France in 1913, was managed using the Hungarian mother lodge [Hungary ruled Bosnia], and was carried out by the Freemasons Gavrilo Princip and a certain Gabrinovitch.

A means of infuriating Austria was needed — to get it to attack Serbia, thus triggering a Russian declaration of support. Russia took the bait and mobilized its troops against Austria. *Only* against Austria so far, of course. The "hawks" in Russia were led by Grand Prince Nicholas Nikolayevitch, a man who was and is a disaster for Russia. Himself a Freemason of French initiation, he is also married to the daughter of the notorious King Nikola of Montenegro [in the vicinity of Bosnia]. [2] The Russian general staff had worked out their mobilization plans down to the finest detail, but made just one original — and no copies! And so all lower officials of the state were able, when St. Petersburg pushed the button, to open the sealed mobilization envelopes upon receiving the correct code word and then to begin the mobilization, but the district mobilization papers they had to distribute to local authorities existed in only one copy, and were given out without even demanding a receipt.

If the button were pushed again in St. Petersburg, the mobilization could of course be stopped. But if it were pushed a third time, to once again mobilize, it could not be accomplished in either two weeks, two months or two years, because the all-important local documents were now gone and there were no copies! (It must remain an open question whether there was a secret motive behind this insane procedure.)

When the well-known telegram arrived from Kaiser Wilhelm, stating that he would view any mobilization [against Austria-Hungary] as directed also against Germany,·[their ally, Austria-Hungary having previously declared war on Russia's ally, Serbia], the tsar, who did not want war with Germany, ordered his cabinet minister Suchomlinov to stop the on-going mobilization [against the Austro-Hungarians].

At this point there appears Mephisto [Satan as tempter and mastermind] on the stage in the form of the head of the general staff, Yanushkevitch, in the service of Grand Prince Nicholas Niklayevitch. He goes to Minister Suchomlinov and makes him aware that, with the current arrangement, they can of course only mobilize *once*. A second order for mobilization could not be carried out. Suchomlinov saw his point, and preferring to deceive his tsar rather than waste his one chance to mobilize, allowed the fateful mobilization to continue — which then forced Germany [Austria's ally] to declare war on the mobilizing Russian colossus. The boulder started rolling. The war's destruction began.

The war's course thereafter is well-known, but it is virtually unknown that Tsar Nicholas II was the first person to recognize how inadequate [faraway] England and France were as allies [with powerful Germany on the attack next door]. No one saw more clearly than the tsar himself the insanity of sending the totally unprepared armies of the generals Samssonov and Rennenkampf [many Russian generals like Rennenkampf had German names; the tsar was half-German and his wife all-German] into East Prussia [in Germany] in order to "save the French on-the Marne" [by causing the Kaiser to shift needed troops eastward], an invasion which cost Russia the cream of its soldiery. No one realized more gravely than he the unbelievable shortages of ammunition and equipment which, on the Austrian front, forced the soldiers in the second row of trenches to sit weaponless,

waiting for the Angel of Death to snatch their comrades in the first trench so they could take over their weapons and commence firing. [The Red Chinese troops sent by Mao in the Korean War had the exact same weapon situation.] And it was the tsar who grasped the total failure of England and the inadequacies of France in the first eight months of the war; from his lips came the famous remark: "England will fight to the very last Russian soldier." And how right he was!

And only when the last Russian soldier had thrown his carbine into the haystack and announced he had quit did old John Bull turn to another power, and talked his meddling American cousin into finishing the war off for him. England played lawn tennis while the American boys learned to sing "It's a long way to Tipperary."

But the same tsar stated his tragic resolve: I have given my word, and must wage war to the end. But a prolonged war was far beyond Russia's capacities. At the imperial court two factions had formed. The Germanophile faction — the peace party — was led by the [German-born] tsarina Alexandra and was supported by the monarchists. The Ententist group, proclaiming continued war to final victory, was supported by the merchants, industry and other special interests, with the late tsar's widow, Feodorovna at their head.

After a while the faction run by the young tsarina began to gather steam. Minister Stuermer [another German name!] became successor to Sasonov [the one who later moved to England], the old tsarina ["queen mother] was banned to Kiev in Ukraine, and the faint fragrance of peace began to waft in the air.

And peace would probably have emerged from all this had it not been for 1) malicious agents of the Entente and 2) the disastrous, criminal, literally nation-ruining activities of Gregor Rasputin. This creature was, for the Russian Revolution, what Cagliostro was for the French. Cagliostro had used the infamous necklace story connected to Cardinal Rohan to discredit Queen Marie Antoinette [in a gigantic diamond scam involving her purported order of a huge diamond necklace as well as fake delivery men and forged letters all never really instigated by the .queen], a swindle which lay the groundwork for the revolution against the French monarchy. In the same way did Rasputin's bizarre, extravagant and criminal deeds ruin the reputation of the tsarina and push Russia toward the edge of that abyss into which it now has plummeted. [3]

Both the tsar and the tsarina had a constant tendency toward mysticism — without ever understanding how to distinguish true mysticism from false. And so we see going in and out at the imperial court a Father Philippe of France; the swindler and grand master of all Martinist lodges, Dr. Gerard Ericosse, known in occult literature under the pseudonym Papys; and many more miracle-healer, passers-by, adventurers and channelers of dead spirits. And so why should not Rasputin also join the crowd?

He understood from the start how to trick the tsarina by posing as a magnetopath — someone who could heal her hemophiliac son, the heir to the throne, through transmitting the vital forces of the universe into the boy's body. Perhaps he did have some "magnetic" powers; but it is certain that more important was his ability at sleight-of-hand and deception — his ability to take over minds and corrupt them. In Rasputin's soul we saw the devil fighting with his guardian angel, and if the devil at last won out, it was not in the least the result of the truly sick atmosphere at the court in St. Petersburg, which alone was able to turn a sly peasant into a weird demi-god. [4]

Using both hypnotic suggestion and magic tricks, Rasputin succeeded in garnering an incredible power over the court. And it can be said that nothing was impossible in Russia if you had Rasputin on your side. There was no job opening, no business opportunity, and no criminal charge which Rasputin could not deal with for you. But Rasputin's help was for sale, and thus all Russia came to be for sale. This unspeakable degradation was the real reason why the revolution could succeed among the disgusted Russian people — Rasputin was the plow who prepared the soil of Russia for upheaval.

If the Russian intelligentsia, the Russian army and the Russian people all not only accepted the revolution but joyfully cheered it on, this was almost exclusively the great achievement of Rasputin. The army could say: "Why are we fighting this war? Our 'Old Daddy' the Tsar has ordered it. But we never saw the Germans as enemies, much less as a long-time hereditary foe. To the contrary, we know that we can, and we have, learned much from the Germans, and that we could accomplish much together with their industry and our unlimited natural resources. So why are we fighting them? Our tsar-daddy wants it. But if he has sold his soul to that Siberian horse-thief, we're through! Either that horse-thief goes or the war!"

This opinion was also held by the grand princes of the realm. They sent the tsar a petition to clean up his court, but were roughly put in their place by the tsar, who demanded only their obedience. As for the army and the intelligentsia, emotions had been boiling there for sometime. Finally, nationalist personalities from the highest level of society found their way together to form a four-man conspiracy to act. The nephew of the tsar, Grand Prince Demetrius Pavlovitch; the tsar's brother-in-law Prince Yusupov; Count Sumarokov Elston; and the rightist Duma [parliament] member Purishkevitch met with a physician, then obtained poison from a former minister of internal affairs, Maklakov. They invited Rasputin to a "party with beautiful ladies" at the castle of Prince Yusupov, where he was poisoned to death. [5]

K. Radek (Sobelsohn)

Infamous Soviet agent. Former railroad thief. As a Marxist, stole from the party treasury and thus named himself cynically Kradek (from K. Radek), meaning in Russian "thief". An agitator around the world. Beloved of the German-Jewish high financial world.

From Milyukov to Lenin

Protopopov – The provisional government, Freemasons all. – The treasonous role of Kerensky. – Lenin: thief and syphilitic. – Laiba Bronstein.

The roots of tsarist society, now feeding the Rasputin era, were now so diseased and rotten that it was impossible for the Entente's agents to fail in their task: exploiting the dissatisfaction of both army and society to overthrow the tsar. In vain were the final efforts of the tsarina herself, sensing disaster, to make a separate peace with Germany and avoid the unavoidable. It is even claimed that she was willing to overthrow the tsar herself and have her son proclaimed as the next tsar, perhaps ruling as a mother-regent, as a sort of new Catherine the Great. In any case, we know she was testing the waters in Stockholm, Sweden, using her representative, the later minister Protopopov. Germany sent the Jewish legate Warburg to the meeting to hear her idea. The discussion led to nothing. And the Russian Revolution came.

Who then were these friends of the common people who, in the name of freedom, equality, brotherhood and democracy, began annihilating the Christian-Aryan population? Undoubtedly there were among them some true idealists who really believed that they could use murder and manslaughter, robbery and theft — for those are more honest words than "sequestration" and "confiscation" — to make a happier world and a new paradise of equality, peace and prosperity.

The well-know result, however, was a living hell consisting of hunger, deprivation, despair and an equality only in one's right to be murdered by the Jewish-controlled Cheka [later called the KGB]. [6]

The first provisional government, consisting exclusively of members of parliament, was full of Freemasons of Romance-language Masonic initiation (from France or Italy). Funded by English money, driven by personal ambition, arrogant in their new power, they half-knowingly, half-unwittingly pushed their nation over the abyss. The criminality of this "provisional government" knew no bounds, because it did the most despicable thing a government can do. It ignored the promises, purposes and ideals for which it was put in power — and for which it had overthrown the head of state!

And so it is an error to say that the Bolsheviks "overthrew" the provisional government. The nine months of this "government" was nothing but a gestation period, and horribly pregnant Russia gave birth to the miscarriage from hell on October 27, 1917. It can rightly be said that power was lying there on the street and the Bolsheviks merely picked it up.

But to provide a show for the friendly and pacifistic democracies there had to be street battles and a firing upon the Winter Palace, in the course of which Kerensky [the prime minister] (whose real name was Kirbis meaning "pumpkin", a half-Jew) did not hesitate to send a battalion of women and young officer cadets into the jaws of a howling and murderous mob, where they were sadistically annihilated. Kerensky, meanwhile, dressed in a sailor suit, fled St. Petersburg. On the same day the infamous foreign minister of the provisional government, Paul Milyukov, also fled the scene.

Just before that, Kerensky had signed, for publicity reasons, an arrest warrant against the "traitor Trotsky" [Bronstein]. But when General Polovtsev showed up with his Cossacks in Trotsky's apartment, there was Kerensky sitting in a plush armchair with Trotsky, enjoying liqueurs. He took the arrest warrant from the astonished general's hand, theatrically tore it up, and sent the general on his way — a man who lacked the courage to simply arrest *both* of these scum, for in a revolution the first one to pick up his stick is on top. In any case, the Russian and foreign publics were treated to scenes of urban warfare and bloodshed — Aryan blood, of course — and the heroic vanguard of the proletariat, consisting of busted-out jailbirds, deserted soldiers, too-lazy-to-work thieves, foreign agents and other trash, were able to celebrate the collapse of all support for the old regime.

After Poincare [French president in WW1, instigator of the war, and post-war occupier of the Ruhr in Germany to enforce reparations] there has been no significant person in world politics who has used such treacherous and vicious methods as Lenin. No trick was too dirty for him in his unending mole-work of undermining the

institutions of the state. Just as Poincare, once a Parisian lawyer, was the attorney you called on for a dirty case no other attorney would take on, so Lenin was known in social democratic circles as a man without inhibitions in his methods, a man whom many idealistic social democrats made an effort to avoid. This same Lenin founded in 1906 a new school of Marxism, Bolshevism, together with Maxim Gorky, a writer unfortunately labeled a "great author." Located on the island of Capri, this school featured Lenin, Trotsky, Sinovyev and Lunacharsky as instructors.

Financing came from the Rothschilds — what else is new? — but also from a genuine Russian businessman, a textile manufacturer named Savva-Morosov, infected with socialist notions, a glad-hander at utopian salon parties, and an expert at sawing off the branch on which he sat (namely capitalism).

Lenin was happy to take money from both sides so he could continue spreading the Marxist infestation. He, like his socialist colleague and friend Radek-Sobelsohn, was a thief from the party cash box. Just as Radek dipped his claws into the Bremen [Germany] party funds, so Lenin had ripped off the treasury built up by Marxist emigres who had fled Russia before the war for Western Europe.

The confrontation came when the exiled leftists realized, mid-war, that time was now on their side and that they needed a party convention in Switzerland to unite all branches of Marxist thuggery into one bond of brotherhood. Lenin especially was expected to reconcile himself with the leader of the Mensheviks, Georg Plekhanov, a truly scientific-thinking person, albeit a Marxist. The Mensheviks, [the word meaning "majority people" in Russian] wanted a peaceful socialist welfare state and limited state ownership of industries as in Sweden. The Bolsheviks ("minority people") under Lenin and Trotsky wanted a reign of terror· and total nationalization of·all businesses. The Mensheviks made only one condition — that Lenin explain himself with respect to allegations of theft from the Party. When the convention began and Lenin was challenged to give an account of himself, he stood up, stuck his hands in his pockets and proclaimed that his standing was so high in the party that he owed no one any answers. Plekhanov replied vehemently that he could have nothing to do with a thief.

But soon thereafter Lenin boarded that infamous German train [organized by the Kaiser and von Ludendorff and soldered shut on their orders for the duration of the passage] and steamed through Germany into war-torn Russia to carry out his Bolshevik revolution. [7]

When Lenin got off the German train in Russia, he was already demented from untreated or poorly treated syphilis. With this softening of the brain — a sort of gumming of the tissues — he was now fully qualified to pour his criminal fantasies into the ears of the foaming mob. Russia already stood in flames, and the shabby gang of brigands who were encouraged by Lenin's slogan, "Rob back what they robbed from us!", hurled themselves upon the meager remains of Russia's culture and society, and, under the joyful croakings of Jewry, Mother Russia was submerged.

A majestic piece of theater for the blasé theatergoers — who could not dream that the events on the stage were but a foretaste of what would soon be happening out among the audience! And even today, when the auditorium has already begun to smoke, the estimable gentlemen with the tickets still cannot imagine the actors leaping off the stage to attack them!

In any case, the brain disease which afflicted Lenin continued to take its course. One insane idea after another issued forth from his government, and the internationalist democracies cried for joy over such "progress" for the Marxist experiment. Meanwhile, the most renowned doctors in Germany boarded airplanes in an attempt to jerry-rig the decrepit swindler-statesman, but he descended further and further into mental confusion. It is said, however, that before his death he experienced a few shafts of mental light during which he crawled on all fours on the carpet and whimpered pitifully "Forgive me, Lord, forgive!"

Truly, truly the "international proletariat" can be proud: its leader a thief, its prophet a syphilitic, its greatest man a mass murderer. Instead of leading mankind into the bright light above the clouds, it has jammed humanity down into the sewer, and it is no accident that his mausoleum ["Lenin's tomb"] looks like a public lavatory. With its two exits left and right, a jokester once painted at night the words "Men" and "Women." And that is symbolic. Because this villain wanted nothing more than to throttle all higher functions and values of Mankind and reduce life to the mere physiological satisfaction of needs. The most fitting testimony to Lenin was left behind by some common burglars who, soon after his death, broke into a Moscow jewelry shop. On the stripped

shelves they left behind a note parodying the headlines: "Lenin is dead, but his work lives on!"

And what about his distinguished comrades, accomplices and fellow-travelers? Lenin himself uttered the infamous appraisal: in our party, out of 100 men there are 80 fools, 19 crooks and 1 honest communist. Soviet Judea now has 380,000 communists to rule over 140,000,000 subjects. Anyone can calculate for himself how many of them are fools, how many rip-off specialists and — how many honest men rule this once-great empire!

Lenin's great rival for both the hatred and the love of his constantly divided party was a man who nearly exceeds him in treachery, viciousness and sadistic love of executions — the Jew Laibe Bronstein, who now calls himself Leo Trotsky. This Bronstein-Trotsky character formerly was an ultra-radical writer of gall-dripping articles for Jewish newspapers. But long before the war he was an agent of the tsarist secret police in Vienna, reporting on Russian Jews who had deserted (as was their custom) from the Russian armed forces. Trotsky, a full-blooded Jew, betrayed his racial brothers to the Russian government for 150 gold crowns a month [about $200]. This perhaps tells us all we need to know about him.

Later he moved to St. Petersburg and founded a very bourgeois and capitalist freight-moving business. Later he got into the proletarian business of moving lopped-off heads when it was more advantageous to be a communist. The whole communist system under Soviet Judea is shot through with bizarre values. While communism is said to promise a community of sharing, the slogan of Russian communism seems to be: what's mine is mine, and what's yours is mine, too! And while the old bribable tsarist officials could only say "live and let live," the bribable communist official contradicts: "live and let die" — let me live and let him die.

In the year 1905 Trotsky was still a Menshevik and the chairman of the Revolutionary Worker and Soldier Soviet [Council] of St. Petersburg. At that time he was still publicly advocating a popularly elected parliament to pass laws [as in Britain or America] — and therefore he was in conflict with Lenin, who wanted nothing but the "dictatorship of the proletariat." But when communism suddenly gained a new meaning — how to fill your pockets — Trotsky suddenly left his Mensheviks for the Bolsheviks, and was co-responsible for breaking up the legal Russian parliament on its first session in January 1918. [The old Duma under the tsar had no authority to pass laws without the tsar's permission. The convention of January 1918 truly represented Russian popular will.] It was Trotsky who drove around during the civil war [1917-1920] in the tsar's old train, visiting the Red-plundered cities in his old car, and growling to the city commandant: "Listen up! There are far too many bourgeois-dressed people running around. Clean this up!" And of course they "cleaned" the city every day to the tune of hundreds of executed victims, guilty of wearing a tie or a nice dress. The main thing was to obey their fearsome master, Trotsky. It was this same Trotsky who gave orders that whenever the Red Army retreated it was to take hostages from among the civilians and to slowly kill them off with sword swipes, always taking care not to inflict rapidly fatal head wounds. And it was he who throughout the Red Army ordered soldiers to remove their baptismal cross pendant and pictures of the Madonna, which once adorned the chest of every Russian Christian.

Sadism of the Cheka

Torture using rats – Strips of human skin – How to make a human glove – Sacrifice of priests – Blinding and tormenting hostages

For all time these names: the Jew Trotsky, the Pole Dzherzhinski, the Latvians Lazis and Peters and the Russian Moros — together the creators of the infamous Cheka — will stand out in the world history of mass murderers. For even the bloodiest persecutions of Christians under Tiberius or Nero and the most grotesque tortures devised in the Spanish Inquisition by Torquemada (who, incidentally, was a converted Jew) pale by comparison with the indescribably gruesome deeds committed by the Jewish-Latvian- run Cheka. A whole shelf of books with both written and photographic documentation has been published on this theme. (I will mention only *The Blood Intoxication of the Bolsheviks* by Nilostonsky, *The Battle Against Bolshevism* by Avalov, *The Plague over Russia* by [Albert] Rosenberg [famous NS author and official, hanged at Nuremberg in 1946], *Soviet Russia* by Katharina Haug-Houg, and *The Cheka* by Georg Popov.) Nevertheless, the democratically poisoned, socialisti-

cally stupefied, communistically infected European masses find themselves always doubting these hard truths. The human mind simply rejects the possibility that such things can be going on in the twentieth century.

In effect, Octave Mirabeau's novel *The Garden of Torment* has become nightmarish reality. For when the Reds occupy a city, at their head is a group of Chinese partisans who immediately begin applying one of the very methods described in the novel. They take hostages — such as people who wore ties (which also included workers wearing their Sunday best) — stripped them naked (since their torture-sprayed blood would otherwise soil their clothes, which normally became torturers' property) and then bound onto the stomach of the murder victim an empty flower pot into which a ravenous, starving rat had been placed. Through the small water hole in the base of the flower pot a red-hot iron rod was pushed to torment the rat and make him wild, causing him to try to burrow himself away from the rod — and into the abdomen of the horrified human victim.

When officers of the White Army [anti-Bolsheviks] were captured, these fiends took hammers and pounded nails right through the shoulder boards in their uniforms, deep into their shoulders, then sliced wide skin strips out of their inner thighs. Finally, they cut a broad swath of skin loose from beneath their neck, and then slowly

Yankel Yurowsky

Murderer of the Tsar and his family. Jew. Acted on the order of the chairman of the Worker and Soldier Soviet, the recently deceased Sverdlov. The small city of Yekaterinburg was renamed Sverdlovsk by Stalin, because here the imperial family was gunned down and chopped up, then thrown down a mineshaft. Also mansion owner in Turkey.

peeled their skin down their ·back with a special kind of fiendish comb.

And they lined up other victims in military formation, then ordered the first row to place one hand upon a wooden table. A nail was driven through the hand into the wood. Then they cut a full circle around the wrist skin, drenched the hand in boiling water and then pulled the hand and finger skin right off. That they called "making.gloves".

Interestingly, each torture chamber had its own special torture-lady, always a Jewess or Latvian female, usually with a nickname such as "Dora, the glove maker" or "Rosa, the glove lady." It cannot surprise us that the chief justice of a criminal court in Moscow is also a Jewess, Anya Glusmann, who is said to love pronouncing death sentences above all else, and, according to a fawning newspaper article about her, loves flowers and perfume after a "hard day's work."

But of course, there is more, such as placing a man's head on an anvil, then slowly exploding it using a huge iron hammer with ever-increasing weights. Those fated to suffer the same death the following day were ordered to pick up the brain and bone pieces, the nerve tissue and blood which they witnessed flying around the room. When ordered to their work they were told: "You are digging your own grave. You must be happy that tomorrow your own kind will be picking up the pieces of your cadavers."

As for men of the cloth, they would bring priests into a church, marry them with a sow or mare in a sarcastic ceremony and then nail them to the cross over the altar. The bishop of Voronesh was plunged live into a giant kettle of boiling water and his monks were forced at revolver point to take spoonfuls of this "soup".

High-ranking clergymen had their eyes gouged out, the tongue severed, and the ears sliced off. Then they were buried alive. Or their abdomen was opened with a knife and the first section of their intestines was nailed to a telephone pole. Then they were forced to run around the pole as their entrails unwound until death came.

Officers of the Russian navy were steamed to death in their own engine rooms. They were chained to cement blocks and hurled off the piers so that their tethered corpses, decomposing and rising under the waves, formed hideous, tossing forests of the dead. General Viren of Kronstadt had both his arms hacked off and was then paraded around the downtown area until it became boring, whereupon he was shot.

Human beings had burning cigars pushed into their open eyes until they were blind, then experienced their entire body being rotisseried. Heads were squeezed slowly to the bursting point with special brain-vises [the German Army discovered a chamber full of this and other actual devices, including a testicle-cracker, in an underground chamber in Ukraine in 1941]. Adapted dentist drills were also used to drill into the brain. They also sawed off the top of the skull and then forced an on-looking victim to eat his brain, whereupon he too came under the saw.

Entire families were arrested and children tortured before the eyes of their bound parents, or the wife was tormented before the eyes of her husband or the reverse. The Bolsheviks drove nails into empty wooden barrels, then jammed human beings inside, rolling the barrels around merrily. Mass graves of the buried-alive were found by the White Army. [People buried alive usually have dirt in their mouth and nostrils from trying to breathe.] Their writhing bodies were found in the most bizarre contortions.

Huge boxes were piled high with half-rotten corpses, then a living victim was thrown on top and the top was nailed shut over him. The unfortunate one was promised his freedom if he merely betrayed the addresses of all his friends. After so doing he received, not freedom, but burial alive with the corpses!

All in the sweet name of democracy! The proletariat! The ideals of communism!

Not content, however, with mass atrocities, these monsters possessed the gall to print their own sanctimonious newspapers! They actually published lists of the names of those they tortured and murdered, .praising their own bestial cruelty as a "necessity of state." This outrageousness was confirmed by reporters for the (anything-but-right-wing) *Berliner Tageblatt* [Berlin Daily News], and especially by its Moscow correspondent Hans Forst. His 1918 article "What is Behind All the Soft Soap?" later was also published as a booklet.

Interestingly, it was the German-born princess of Anhalt-Zerbst, later the Tsarina Catherine the Great, who abolished torture in Russia. But 125 years later, the democratic-socialistic benefactors of the masses re-introduced it as a normal practice. Now that, we can call progress! And heartless old Mother Europe just sits and

watches, playing her old diplomatic card games with the crooked deck. After all, if the neighbor's house is on fire, we get free light! Free heat!

And even Communist sources which expose the lies of Moscow are crushed and silenced. A perfect example is *Soviet Russia's Agony* by the German communist Friedrich Mink (Leipzig 1920), one who speaks and reads Russian, and one who did not travel through Russia like a blind and naive fool, but instead made a real effort to understand the situation over the border. Of course this brought him to the attention of the Cheka and nearly into the hangman's shackles. Virtually by a miracle, he was saved and brought back to Germany where he, a fundamentally honest person, swore off the communist mania. However, *mundus vult decipi*, and so this world of ours prefers to be fascinated by the sparkle of the how-very-red Soviet ruby rather than join the honest fight being waged, by the opponents of Sovietism.

Crimes Against the Human Soul

Twelve-year-old mothers. – Fifty percent syphilitics. – Russia, the test rat for worldwide Marxism. – Aryan rebirth.

Nevertheless, all these gruesome crimes against human rights and property, this planned annihilation of human life and this systematic bloodbath are nothing compared to the ultimate villainy of systematic Bolshevism — its crime against the human soul. One German enemy of Bolshevism has put it this way: we are overestimating the danger for our wallet and underestimating the peril to our soul. The deliberate inoculation of the souls of young Russian children with Bolshevist hate messages (at the secret order of Lunacharsky, Kollontai and their consorts), derived from twisted applications of the already destructive psychoanalysis of the Jew Sigmund Freud, makes any comment inadequate. It would all be entirely unbelievable were it not for numerous reports in the Soviet media themselves.

In this connection the author wishes to refer to his own work, *Murdering the Russian School System*, published in the German *Akademiker-Zeitung* ["Newspaper for College Graduates"] in July of 1925. The story about President Kalinin [after whom Kaliningrad in Russian-conquered East Prussia is named] and the twelve-year-old mother who received his presidential telegram of congratulations, can have very few rivals in the long history of human degeneracy. A country which now numbers at least 50 percent syphilitics, which has abolished religion and morality as bourgeois bigotry, and which has even done away with the very name of the nation — Russia — and is even considering replacing the Russian language with the Jewish "Esperanto" [an artificial language combining Italian, French, German and Polish, invented by a Prof. Zamenhof] — this country has no right, with its current rulers, to a future of cooperation in the great world symphony of civilized peoples.

But this country, which has done away with God as a bourgeois superstition, has raised up another god in His place, in fact the eternal foe of Christ. That is unfortunately not an "expression" — but·a documented fact. The Danish writer Keller relates in his book, *The Red Garden*, how he, himself, was present when, in the city of Sviyashsk, a monument to Judas Iscariot was unveiled! But of course that was not enough. During the recent civil war, wherever the 1st Battalion [all-Jewish] of the Bolshevik army fought, they perpetrated ritual Satanic mutilations on the corpses of the fallen enemy. When I reported these things from the area of Russia re-liberated by the White Army, I received my first death sentence from the Reds.

Gustav Lebon wrote years ago in his book, *The Psychology of Socialism*, that to argue with Marxists is "love's labor lost". To convince them they would actually have to witness a whole society subjected to their mad experiment and see the myriads of human victims their utopian craze would cause, only that would make clear to them the idiocy of their ideas.

Now, involuntarily, the Russian nation has taken this very cross upon its shoulders to serve as the laboratory animal for this test, and to bleed out its life blood on the sacrificial altar of Jewry so that Mankind might awaken and be free from this Marxist evil. For even if Jewish-dominated Moscow has erected a monument to their Jewish prophet Karl Marx and — while denying any desire for a bourgeois ceremony — wants to bring Marx's bones over from England to Soviet Judea [Marx lived, wrote Das Kapital and died in London], the practical

joker was so right to scribble on the Marx memorial in Moscow under where it says "Born in Germany, died in England" his own observation: "and buried in Moscow." The experiment carried out by Lenin and company has indeed permanently shattered the illusion of Marxist caring and humanitarianism.

For just as a nation's language cannot be replaced by a Jew's Esperanto, and just as a natural spring with curative waters cannot be replaced by a test tube medication, by the same token no quantum leap in the quality of human relations can be achieved rapidly in the slowly evolving history of the humankind. The only thing Marxism has achieved was to drive the doctrine of radical materialism into such a corner that it must die, "suicided" by the reality it created.

Unfortunately it has laid waste to a vast portion of the world, placing the rest of humanity in a dilemma — what to do now about the labor question? It must now listen to the words of a great nationalist leader: "The two must learn to respect each other again, the one who works with his fists and the one who works with his forehead." [This was a classic quote from Hitler, especially typical in using the word "fists" over the expected word "hands."] The huge pit dug up by all this warfare and yawning between the classes must be bridged over through love for one another, through mutual understanding and an all-encompassing reconciliation of the nation's physical and intellectual workers. [Hitler promoted the use of the word "worker" to apply to anyone, janitor, reporter or rocket scientist, who worked for a living and didn't sponge.] Hatred ultimately destroys; love alone can build up.

And so we cannot win in the long run just by running into the street and yelling "Down with the Jews." We must first kill the "Jew" in us — the worship of material things, the destructive, prying-apart spirit of Jewry, the things he uses to live off us and which he steadily re-injects into us. In place of illusions, crude materialism and disgusting egotism, a true love of neighbor must grow in us — free, though, of sentimentalism and soft-heartedness, and full of the will to act and achieve!

This impulse must always fulfill us. We need self-training through examination of ourselves and inner purification so we can stand as good examples to our brothers. He who descends to the mud may draw his neighbor in with him, but he who reaches for the sun may take others with him to the heights! And so the deeply buried god in our souls must be swept free from the debris. Remember the words of the great German mystic Angelus Silesius [around 1640]: "And if Christ were born a thousand times in Bethlehem but not in your heart, you are lost!"

And how did the great Goethe [the German Shakespeare] put it: "And if you [the Devil, Mephisto] cannot undergo birth, life and death like us here, you are merely an unwelcome guest upon the dark soil of this earth." We must face the recurring challenges of this life on earth, confront our deeds — of omission and commission – and our intended and unintended wrongs . Who of us can say he is like a creature of light upon this dark earth?

If we stand fast in our Aryan duty and in our profound faith in the divine plan for the world, rising above the mud to the things that are higher, we will not be stopped by the granite block of materialism, and Europe's dark night will be released by a bright new morning.

Let us bathe in the spring waters used by the old Germanic knights and, seizing the spear of the Holy Grail, ride out to face the bloody dragon. Our day will come, the day of Aryan salvation. It is rising now, the Aryans' sun, over our heads; our loyal warriors are flooded by the light of resurrection, our Aryan Easter Sunday.

Footnotes

[1] In old Russia, there was an expression: “Scratch at a Russian and you’ll find a Tatar”. (Mongolian-type people who conquered Russia and ruled it for three hundred years). Today, though, one can say that you don’t even need to scratch at a Russian — just look at him, or better, take a whiff! Then you’ll notice the true Jew. The Jewish stench cannot be overcome with any cologne in the world. Armed with this knowledge you will not be surprised that the “Russian leader” Trotsky is really a Bronstein, Sinoviev a Radomislsky (and in Germany an Apfelbaum!), Larin a Luria, Litvinov a Finkelstein, and “Stalin” not a Jew, nor a Russian, but instead a Georgian born Jugashvili! A complete list can be found in Nilostonsky’s excellent book *The Blood Craze of the Bolsheviks* and in my work (to date only in Russian) *Freemasonry and the Russian Revolution*.

[2] DaughterAnastasia certainly inherited her father’s abilities. (After marrying Nicholas Nikolayevitch her sister Militsa wed his brother Peter.) In court circles the two Montenegrin ladies were quickly labeled “the black widows” and played a sinister role. (see Colonel Theodor von Winberg’ s book *Russia at the Crossroads: The Roots of Today’s Evil*.) This Russian grand prince gradually got the whole general staff in his grasp, and permeated by Masons,·they became a tool of the Entente. And we can also thank this general staff for the fact that the Bolsheviks started out the civil war so exquisitely well-staffed and advised. The treason of the generals Brussilov, Klembovsky, Gutor and others were a key to the victory of the Red bandits. The Freemasonic-general staff connection was an important secret behind ·the Russian mobilization. It has escaped even German military historians and provides a total explanation why Russia, robot-like, provoked the fatal German declaration of war.

[3] The most astonishing nonsense is still circulating about him in the German press and publishing worlds, right up to the latest book of lies by Ossendovski, who claims that Rasputin , while ultimately strangled, was so disgusting that even his murderers could hardly bring themselves to touch him. Rasputin was also never a monk or priest, as is assumed in Germany. He was a Siberian farmer who right up into adulthood could not even read. (Note his illiterate signature in the March issue of the magazine *Uhu*, The Owl, 1926, in connection with the article by Rodsyanko.) A horse-thief in youth, an adherent of the dangerous Chlysti sect — which combined mass prayer sessions with sexual goings-on — and then a “begging brother” for a monastery where he was not even a novice himself. He finally ended up meeting Bishop Theophanus of Poltava, who, absorbed in prayers and utterly inexperienced in the ways of the world, introduced Rasputin to the imperial-family.

[4] The best book about Rasputin was by Father Iliodor, *The Holy Devil*. He shows that it was an infamous lie to claim that he was the tsarina’s lover. Such a filthy dirt farmer from Siberia would have had no attraction for a German princess with a Ph.D. from the University of Heidelberg. Unfortunately, it is true that many a lady of high rank at the court in St. Petersburg felt a thrill when Rasputin tossed them his handkerchief after the manner of the sultans. There is no use in denying this fact, nor many others typical of Russia’s steep decline.

[5] Precise, stenography-like details of how he was killed can be found in the now-published diary (Riga, Lithuania, 1924) of Purishkevitch, who in the meantime has died.

[6] The word “Cheka” is not only an acronym (in Russian) for “Special Commission for Fighting Counter-Revolution,” but also, as General Cherep-Spiridovitch has written from America, a Yiddish expression for “animal slaughter.” How fitting this expression would be for their mentality for the Jews because we Christians who are called “goyim” or “akum,” are in the Jewish view animals whom their god Yahweh gave a human face only so that the servants to the Jews would not look like animals.

[7] Many have criticized Ludendorff's approval of the "Lenin train" passing through Germany to infect Russia. Baron von Freytag-Loringhoven characterizes this step as a most regrettable mistake; see his *History of the Russian Revolution*. But one of Ludendorff's colleagues, the engineer Dr. Max von Scheubner-Richter, who fell on the 9th of November 1923 (at Hitler's side during the November putsch in Munich), objects that at that time Germany was in such a critical situation that this measure was justified, especially since the international laws of war do allow creating disunity and discord amongst one's enemies. Seen in this light, Ludendorff's decision was correct, and all the more so since he regarded Bolshevism as only a temporary growth on the body of Europe (it lasted 70 years), and not as a permanent condition.